

GRANDPA LICKSHINGLE'S  
MOST GLORIOUS FOURTH.

BY ROBERT W. CRISWELL.

(Copyright, 1899, by American Press Association.)

"Did I ever tell you about that Fourth of July celebration, includin' fireworks, which I planned for the boys out in the oil country just after the civil war?" asked Grandfather Lickshingle.

It seemed to be the consensus of the crowd that this was one story grandfather had not done us the honor to relate. At the same time it was gently urged upon him that it would be a hardship to ransack his memory for the facts that we did not feel like asking him to entail upon himself.

"I notice that you emphasize the word 'facts,'" said grandfather, "and it is very proper that you should, for I deal only in facts. As for the hardship you mention in ransacking my memory's cells for them, I pray you to give yourself no uneasiness. I am simply saturated with facts. It is a fact that facts coze out of my pores until you might take me for a factotum, as it were. In addition to this I regard it a solemn duty I owe to my country to narrate this great historical truth for the reason that it is a chapter in the history of American independence that every patriot and every citizen, includin' the Filipinos, should know."

It was evident that grandfather was not to be discouraged from his intention to relate his Fourth of July story.

"It was this way," he began. "The war had just closed, and this seemed to me to be of itself a sufficient reason why that particular Fourth of July should be worthy of the occasion and the whole country. I had been attendin' in Fourth of July celebrations all my life, but they always struck me as perle and cheap—a few artificial fireworks, worse than artificial oratory, a great deal of noise and smoke, and that was all.

"The oil country, the greater part of which I owned, offered such magnificent facilities for pyrotechnics and that sort of thing that I made up my mind to give the people a celebration the like of which they had never dreamed and somethin' their children and their children's children would remember while memory holds a seat in this distracted globe, as Shakespeare says."

We interrupted grandfather at this point to ask if he still owned the larger part of the oil country.

"N-no; not exactly. You see, the Standard Oil trust has managed to squeeze in and secure quite a snug little interest in oil. I don't know exactly how much oil property of Mr. Rockefeller and his friends to possess, but it is considerable at least. But at the time of which I speak I had not made up my mind to divide with any one. I was the Brierley armed monopoly, the hydra headed trust, the octopus—the whole shootin' match!

"This bein' the situation, I began to spread myself for the celebration. Nero had burned towns to illuminate his festivals, but it was on a broader scale



"GALLOPED THROUGH THE CROWD LIKE A ROUGH RIDER."

than this that my mind was workin'. Who was Nero, anyhow, that he should figure on the same page of history as your grandfather? A fig for Nero and all his petty, cheap John enterprises. I throw my contempt full in his face."

Grandfather grew quite red and heated with his sudden burst of indignation over the small doings of a man whom he evidently regarded as a mere pretender. Recovering his breath and his mental and physical equilibrium, he went on:

"I had given the matter of this celebration deep thought and had laid my plans months and months in advance. You may be surprised at the magnitude of my scheme, but it is a fact that I began drillin' oil wells and gas wells and alcohol wells and turpentine wells with a view to using them for my illuminatin' scheme. Talk about Nero burning one horse Roman towns to illuminate his drunken picnics! Why, I propose to drill into the bowels of the earth and touch off enough of nature's stores of combustibles to light the world and singe the whiskers of the man in the moon.

"I started 200 or 300 wells drillin' and timed 'em so as to tap nature's reservoir about the Fourth of July. In them days everything I touched turned to oil, and I knew that this nest of wells would open up a big oil pool and I would have oil to burn indeed. Each of these wells was costin' me about \$10,000 to drill, as I always paid my workmen fancy prices, but I didn't care a hoot for the expense. If each bloom-in' well had cost \$50,000, I would have drilled 'em all the same and been glad of it. I was after the material for a Fourth of July celebration that would knock out all the fireworks that had ever been manufactured or dreamed of.

"Did my plans materialize? Were



THE NEW FOURTH OF JULY AS VIEWED FROM MARS.

my hopes and ambitions realized? Well, listen. This is no story with a 'hand'—then—I woke up! At the end of it. First one of my wells came in spoutin' 3,000 barrels of oil a day and fairly shriekin' 'Hurrah for the Fourth of July!' Then another came in spoutin' 8,000 barrels. Then another spoutin' 4,000 barrels. Then another spoutin'—well, I saw that things were comin' my way. I sent out my invitations to friends in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Harrisburg, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Elmira, Scranton and dozens of other cities and towns, includin', of course, Kokomo and Kalamazoo. As fast as steam and rail could fetch my guests they were on hand. The whole country was simply black with people flockin' to the Lickshingle celebration. The Paris exposition of 1900? It won't be in it. My guests kept pourin' in.

"In the meantime my oil wells and gas wells and turpentine wells kept comin' in by twos, by threes, by dozens, by troops. And every one of 'em was a spouter, a spouter, a Veuveus! I never saw so much oil. Oil was everywhere. It was spoutin' sky high. It was fillin' the valleys. It was gressin' the universe. More sightseers kept comin'. Hotels, boardin' houses, farmhouses, opera houses, meetin' houses, schoolhouses, were full and overflowin'. And my oil wells kept comin' in. Every 15 minutes I struck oil. Such an oleagin' era the world had never seen.

"The next day was the Fourth of July. The last of my wells reached the pay streak and came in with a roar like Niagara, and yet with a harmonious sound, and listenin' closely, you could detect in the noise of the escapin' oil and gas the strains of 'Yankee Doodle'."

It was suggested to grandfather that it must have been a magnificent spectacle to see these scores and hundreds of wells spoutin' their product to heaven.

"Why, that was no spectacle at all. That wasn't what I had prepared for my tens of thousands of admirin' friends. It was this whole aggregation and concatenation touched off with a fiery bomb—this world of oil on fire—that I had invited them there to behold and marvel at.

"The next day, as I said, was to be the Fourth of July. Like the man with the cattle on the thousand hills, I assembled my friends on the mountain tops to witness the grandest, sublimest, most awe inspirin' illumination and fireworks that ever was or ever will be beheld until the mornin' stars sing together.

"My thousands upon thousands of friends were crowded together on the hills tiptoe with expectation. I had my trusty shot gun charged, from which I was to shoot blazin' balls into one of the spoutin' wells and thus ignite the whole ball of wax, so to speak. It was a conception worthy of the greatest brain that ever throbbled. Xerxes, Alexander, Caesar—none of the old boys—was ever stirred with such a gigantic thought. And it was all my own. The fever of expectancy rose in my friends on the hilltops until I could hear their pulses beat like trip hammers. The air was so heavy with hush that an eagle got stalled in it and fell strugglin' at my feet. An eagle—the bird of freedom! The bird of the Fourth of July! Was it an omen? I shivered.

"I took from my pocket a bit of paper upon which I had scribbled some notes and jotted down some statistics from which I proposed makin' a few remarks suitable to the occasion. Judge of my surprise of my amazement, of my horror, to find in the first glance at my data, that in the excitement and patriotic fervor of the occasion we had actually allowed the Fourth of July to slip by, and that it was then about the 10th. No wonder the eagle fell. No wonder I shivered. The discovery paralyzed me. I was cold. I was numb. I was petrified.

"As soon as I could pull myself together I realized that it would never do to be so much behindhand with a Fourth of July celebration. We would be the laughing stock of the civilized and barbarous worlds. Of course I stayed my hand from touchin' the match, so to say. I patted the stock of my shotgun and thanked my glitterin' stars that I had made its discovery before I pulled the trigger. My next duty, a painful one though it was, was to notify my friends. I leaped on my horse and galloped among them like a rough rider goin' to war, and explained to them the terrible dilemma in which I found myself. I shouted at the top of my voice that we had allowed the Fourth of July to slip by; that it was now the 10th, and maybe the 12th; that it would not do to inflict a chestnut, a burnin' chestnut, a roasted chestnut, on a critical world. I shouted my regrets through a megaphone until the hills and valleys were replicate with the same. Even the vaults of heaven gave back my vociferations: 'It's the 10th, it's the 10th, or maybe the 12th! I regret, I regret!'

"It breaks my heart to say it, but my friends and admirers did not grasp the situation. They misconstrued and misjudged me. Instead of sympathizin' with me, they were indignant, they were exasperated, they were mad. Not a few of them were mad clear through and back again. Most of them appeared to be suddenly transformed into demons. They were torn with passion. They howled and swore. They execrated your grandfather up hill and down dale until the air was a dark, heavy blue. They cried 'Fuke!' 'Fraud!' and invented other wild and condemnatory terms.



"AT THE END OF AN HOUR THERE WASN'T ONE OF 'EM TO BE FOUND!"

the situation. They misconstrued and misjudged me. Instead of sympathizin' with me, they were indignant, they were exasperated, they were mad. Not a few of them were mad clear through and back again. Most of them appeared to be suddenly transformed into demons. They were torn with passion. They howled and swore. They execrated your grandfather up hill and down dale until the air was a dark, heavy blue. They cried 'Fuke!' 'Fraud!' and invented other wild and condemnatory terms.

I tried to shout fresh explanations through the megaphone, but the mob howled me down and swore that they would shove the fog horn down my venerable throat, big end first. The situation was somethin' appallin'. It was enough to turn a sorrel horse gray in a single night. To have my motives impugned after a lifetime of sobriety and probity was enough to rive my heart. The pain was intensified a thousandfold when my misguided and infuriated friends and admirers howled out the declaration that I did not fire the wells because I was savin' the oil, runnin' it in tanks and dippin' it in barrels with a view to sellin' it for \$6 a barrel. Givin' to my actions a mercenary, money grabbin' bias cut me like a razor slash. I could not deny that I had my Persian army of employees savin' the oil, and it was also true that the market price of oil at that time was \$6, or maybe a little risin' of \$6.

"The frenzy of my friends and admirers increased, and they bore down upon me. They were thousands to one. It's a wonder they didn't tear me limb from limb, you say? That's where you don't know the grit of your grandfather. How did I keep them at bay? Easy as rollin' off a log. I fell back in good order among my flower and spoutin' wells, my big oil, alcohol and turpentine geysers and my roarin' gashers. I shook my locks in defiance at the mob. Leanin' far over my horse's head, I megaphoned to the effect that they had abused my hospitality; that they had put themselves outside the pale of my mercy; that if they would favor me by comin' near enough I would apply the flash test to my property and give them a fire scene such as would make old Pluto himself jump for the fire bucket; that I would, in short, take great pleasure in blowin' the whole cloven footed and horned herd of them to kingdom come. And I waved on high my trusty shotgun charged with pitch and fireballs.

"Would I have fired all these wells? As heaven is my judge, I would! I would have funeral pyres made and incinerated every mother's son of these friends and admirers until the ashes of the whole pack of 'em wouldn't have filled a snuffbox.

"Don't I think it was a pity to disappoint all these people—these fire worshippers, as one might say? Whose fault was it that they were disappointed? Great General Jackson, I hope you don't think it was mine!" and grandfather was purple with rage. He fumed and kicked and stabbed the floor with his hickory cane and cried out:

"I didn't make the days to gallop by like that. I'm no calendar maker. I'm no Pope Gregory or Julius Caesar or Copernicus or any other almanac man. What became of the craven crowd? I am glad you asked that. I pulled out my watch and held up three fingers. When three minutes were ticked off, I started after 'em hot foot. I charged 'em as at another San Juan hill. I chased 'em like a lot of rabbits, and at the end of an hour there wasn't one of 'em to be found in ten states. Wow, wow!"

It looked like apoplexy. The doctor said it wasn't serious and would soon pass off. "Grandfather," said the doctor, "has simply been overcome by too much veracity."

THE SUNRISE GUNS FROM  
LUZON TO PORTO RICO.

BY SAMUEL HUBBARD.

(A pen and pencil diagram of our first all-round-the-world Fourth.)

"Thirteen guns at sunrise!" That is the historic sound that ushers in the Fourth of July, and in this year of grace 1899 the roar of sunrise guns will be heard, with some little stretches of the imagination, continuously half way around the world. From Manila to Porto Rico our possessions cover 180 degrees of longitude, Manila being 120 degrees east and Porto Rico 60 degrees west longitude, reckoning from Greenwich, the difference of time being 12 hours. When it is "high noon" at Manila, it is the previous midnight at Porto Rico.

When the "13 guns at sunrise" are thundering from Dewey's ships and Otis' batteries their welcome to Independence day at Manila, the sun of July 3 has just set in Porto Rico, and the patriots of that fair island, who lately came voluntarily and with enthusiasm under the protecting folds of Old Glory, are looking forward to the celebration of their first Fourth on the morrow.

When 12 hours after it has been at Manila, our new possessions in the orient, the sun rises out of the Atlantic and greets the Porto Ricans in our new possession in the Antilles. It is welcomed by the morning guns resounding from the former Spanish fortresses, and the celebration of American independence is begun by people who were lately emancipated from monarchical thralldom. Half an hour later the morning cannonading is taken up at Eastport, Me., the eastern point of the original thirteen states of the Union. The sound reverberates down through New England, and in half an hour New York catches the first glimpse of the morning sun, and her 13 guns belch forth a welcome to the nation's natal day. As the



UNCLE SAM: "HANGED IF THIS AIN'T THE LONGEST FOURTH ON RECORD!"

day advances in New York and the festivities progress the booming of the sunrise guns continues to be heard across the continent from the Atlantic seaboard to the Pacific slope. Chicago fires her 13 guns an hour after their roar has died away in the eastern metropolis, and in another hour Denver takes up the refrain, and the echo of the morning guns resounds through the Rockies. An hour later San Francisco notes the advent of the day with "13 guns at sunrise."

As the revolution of the earth turns up the broad expanses of the Pacific to the rays of the sun the Fourth of July is ushered in with the booming of the 13 guns at Honolulu, and the celebration of Independence day begins in our new mid-Pacific possession, two hours later than at San Francisco. It is now noon at Porto Rico, the point farthest east on this continent, and the patriotic Porto Ricans are in the midst of their first Fourth of July celebration.

Thus as the hours pass the almost continuous Fourth of July celebration goes on half way around the world, with cannon booming, banners waving, bands playing, military and civic parades, feasts of strength and prowess, games and sports innumerable and patriotic orations galore, and ends in a blaze of pyrotechnic glory. When the fireworks are lighting up the Atlantic coast towns and our island of the West Indies, the sun of a new day has risen in the Philippines. So passes into history the Fourth of July, 1899, and its celebration around the world.

## THE LIBERTY BIRD.

Fair June with its blossoms,  
Rare June with its tunes,  
Has faded and gone with  
A million dead June.  
Its songs are a memory,  
Its fragrance a dream,  
The song we now hear is  
The eagle's shrill scream.

The robin of April  
Charmed us for a day,  
The bluebird of Maytime  
Entranced with its lay,  
And the lark all through June  
With pleasure was heard.  
We leave them to list to  
The Liberty bird.

Ah, grand are the measures  
That freedom's bird singeth  
What soe'er its wild music  
To memory brings!  
The echoes of triumph  
From many a field,  
The clashing of sabers,  
That patriots wield.

The shrieking of bullets,  
The cannon's dread roar,  
And an anthem of peace  
When the battle was o'er!  
North, east, south and west  
And over the sea  
Is ringing the music—  
A song of the free.

Ah, shriek on, proud eagle!  
Your music is best;  
Your song finds an echo  
In every true breast,  
And at home or abroad,  
Where your music is heard,  
The oppressed rise and bless  
The Liberty bird.

ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

## ANGLO-AMERICANISM.

The Kindred Races Drawn Together by Identity of Interests.

Nobody of intelligence, either in Europe or America, who keeps abreast of current events can have failed to observe the change of attitude and feeling in the last few years between the United States and Great Britain, especially of England. The change has been so gradual, though steady, that it seems to have been sudden, to have developed within a year or two. But the change has been coming for more than a generation, mainly through growing respect from England toward this country. Previous to our civil war they were as a mass inclined to think us egotists and braggarts, and we certainly did talk a great deal of the American eagle and the land of liberty, as if we alone enjoyed freedom and were capable of appreciating it. The English should have known that we were more than egotists and braggarts by their experience in the Revolution. But the Revolution had occurred during the previous century, and had been to a great extent forgotten by our quondam enemies.

We had not forgotten it, and we should not have forgotten it. It was something for us to be very proud of. It was a great triumph of our militia and homebred patriots, half armed, wretchedly equipped, exceedingly poor, over regular, disciplined soldiers, abundantly supplied with material of war. But the descendants of those heroes may have talked overmuch of their achievements and prowess, while they themselves lived in profound peace and in the midst of comfort. Whether they did or not they are believed to have done so, and Fourth of Julyism is the name that was given to their so called vaunting, from the grandiloquent harangues poured forth by fervid orators on Independence day. The civil war, one of the greatest, most terrible wars of history, so eclipsed in proportions and destructiveness the Revolution, really the more heroic of the two, as virtually to put an end to Fourth of Julyism.

Our own people—those at least not well acquainted with history—have had an erroneous idea concerning the Revolution as respects the English, and have not quite recovered from it yet. They have supposed, and may still suppose, that the attempt of George III. to force the colonies to return to their allegiance was a popular measure, and that its failure was to England a terrible humiliation. They have not known that the war was the king's war, and was opposed by the best and wisest of his subjects, who were rejoiced that the colonies gained their independence. Many Americans have wondered when in London that in speaking of the colonial war the English were not humiliated by mention of its compulsory termination. They would not believe the historic facts, nor could they understand that what was of so absorbing interest and importance to them should not be equally so to those who had been their foes. The Revolution was our first war. The English are nearly always at war. But they have never ceased to regret the disastrous consequences to them of George III's stubbornness. The rich, privileged, influential classes of England sided at first, as is well known, with the south in the civil war, but the English people sided with the north. As the struggle continued the north gained friends rapidly on the other side, and at its close the north was landed highly by tens of thousands who had been inimical to it. Both sections of the republic had fought so valiantly, had shown such fortitude, that the whole nation, only then strictly English, and all Great Britain recognized the fact that even if Americans had been boastful they had good reason for boasting, and that we and they are largely of the same stock. The Britons, notably the English, are prone to find in peoples whom they specially admire a modicum at least of their own blood to account in part for their admiration.

The steadily, rapidly growing importance, strength and wealth of the republic, especially in the last 40 years, have aroused the admiration and augmented the affection of Great Britain. It is easy to like people of great and accumulating power. Our restoration of the Union proved the immensity of our resources and that no European state could afford to provoke us. We have become in every sense and in the fullest sense a first class power.

Our short but most effective and significant war with Spain of last year again demonstrated the strength and admirable fighting qualities of our army and navy. No soldiers and sailors have ever acquitted themselves better. Our guns and ships stirred the enthusiasm, if not the envy, of the great powers, and gave us enormous renown throughout civilization.

Our achievements in art and literature have made such rapid strides that we are now in the front rank, and our work is known for its distinctive originality. While little more than 100 years old, we have accomplished almost all that Europe has accomplished in ages, and who shall limit our expansion in any way or degree?

Another reason that we like England better than that England likes us better is that we are today well acquainted with one another; our relations are close; many of our interests are mutual, even identical. We feel quite at home there; England feels quite at home here. We have been intermarrying for

years. We are actually cousins. The English are year by year growing more akin to us. We understand them as we have never done before. What is an Englishman but an earlier American, an American but a later Englishman? We are all Anglo-Saxons and likely to be associated hereafter in deed and in advancement. Racial affinities will assert themselves and continue in force despite distance and frequent disagreement. America and England's futures seem as if they must be inseparably interwoven. JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

## AWED BY THE AUTHORS.

But By and By Mr. Williams Got Over His Timidity.

Some day perhaps Jesse Lynch Williams may follow his book of newspaper stories with some sketches of magazine office life. He has had experiences, and he can write them.

Here is one of them: "When I first went to Scribner's Magazine," he said, "I was a walking interrogation point. The editor would toss a letter across the table just like a common piece of paper, saying: 'Here's a letter from Kipling. It's all right.' It might as well have been a note from his tailor.

"I stood by and shivered at the sacrilege. And the typewriters! They would pound out letters to Meredith, Stockton, James, Howells and Kipling just as they might have done to me, without changing a feature or missing a punctuation mark, and I marveled at their nerve. One day a stout, middle aged man brushed by me in the office. We begged each other's pardon.

"'Hold on a minute,' called the editor. 'I want to speak to you, Howells.' 'Is that Howells?' I asked the office boy.

"'Sure.'  
"Mr. Howells?  
"Yes.  
"Mr. W. D. Howells?  
"Cert.  
"Mr. William Dean Howells?  
"The same."

"And I softly caressed the sleeve that the novelist had brushed against as if it had been touched by a saint. But after awhile the feeling of awe wore off. We deal in authors. That's our business."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

## A Coincidence.

"Are you superstitious?" said one young lady to another in a confidential chat.

"No; that is, I never was until yesterday. A very strange thing occurred to a friend of mine then, and now I do not know whether I am superstitious or not. It happened in this way: She and I were sitting in her room, and she was telling me the details of her marriage engagement, which had been broken off that very day. While she was talking she raised her left arm and threw it over the back of the chair where she was sitting, and as she did so a heavy link bracelet fell to the floor. It was her engagement bracelet and had been locked on her arm for more than a year. How or why it came unfastened I do not know."—Detroit Free Press.

The presentation of the freedom of a city or borough in England is now a mere compliment, which does not confer any substantial or exceptional privileges.

Signals used by ships at sea date from 1635. They were invented by the Duke of York, afterward James II.



## An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y. For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c per bottle.



## LaGrippe,

Followed by Heart Disease, Cured by  
DR. MILES' HEART CURE.



**M**R. C. C. SHULTS, of Winterset, Iowa, inventor and manufacturer of Shults' Safety Whiffletree Coupling, writes of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. "Two years ago an attack of LaGrippe left me with a weak heart. I had run down in flesh to mere skin and bone. I could not sleep lying down for smothering spells; frequent sharp darting pains and palpitation caused a constant fear of sudden death, nothing could induce me to remain away from home over night. My local physician prescribed Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and in a few days I was able to sleep well and the pains gradually lessened, and finally ceased. I reduced the dose, having gained fifteen pounds, and am now feeling better in every way than I have for years."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



## THE REPUBLICAN

OFFICIAL PAPER OF SEYMOUR.

JAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers.

**DAILY.**  
One Year ..... \$5.00  
Six Months ..... 2.50  
Three Months ..... 1.25  
One Month ..... .45  
One Week ..... .10

**WEEKLY.**  
One Year in Advance... \$10.00

Telephone No. 42

TUESDAY, JULY 4 1899.

In order to give our office force a half holiday the REPUBLICAN goes to press at 9:30 today.

The report of the First National Bank published in this issue shows this institution to be in excellent financial condition. The business is conducted along the same careful lines which have characterized it since its organization, and which have placed it high in the confidence of our people.

Moss democratic trouble, shed low sure. The Columbus Democrat has come out in a column article, double measure, denouncing the democracy of Editor Moss of the Indianapolis Sentinel and calling that already famous interview of his foolery. That means trouble. It probably means a division of the party in the state. One element will follow the lead of Moss and the other will follow the lead of the Columbus Democrat which has a plurality of editorial writers and therefore are in the majority over Mr. Moss.

### SOUTH DRIFTWOOD.

Attendance at Sunday school 72, collection 22 cents.

James Sneed and Everett Crow and families visited in Washington county Sunday.

The stone is being quarried and the derick is placed in position ready to begin work on the bridge.

Miss Gertrude Hughes, of Pea Ridge, has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Morton Bennett for the last two weeks.

Floyd Thompson is gaining in flesh and strength, but is still confined to his bed on account of his leg. We are sorry we can not report so favorable in regard to J. R. Elliott.

While we do not doubt the statement made by the Pleasant Grove correspondent that James C. Bland has profited by the use of printer's ink in selling binders, mowers, etc., he has also profited by the honesty of himself and his agent, S. M. Hotchkiss.

### No Right to Ugliness.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good looking, charming woman of a run down invalid. Only 50 cents at W. F. Peters' drug store.

## ASTOWAWAY SLEUTH

ODL VOCATION OF AN OLD SAN FRANCISCO BOATMAN.

He Hunts His Prey to Water Instead of to Earth—How the Stowaways Get Aboard Ship and How They Generally Come to Grief.

Down by the city's sea wall a queer man pursues a queer vocation. He is a water front "character," and his business is the sleuthing of stowaways.

He doesn't run his prey to earth, however, after the manner of other hunters of human game. He runs it to water.

This weather hardened, wrinkled man is at once the terror and the friend of water front stowaways. He is known as Captain Jack, but his name has half a dozen variations, all of which smack of the salt, salt sea. These are some of his aliases: Wharf Rat, Water Fowl, Sea Dog, Whaler, Old Man Jack and The Boatman.

His stock in trade consists of his shrewdness in "spotting a stow" and a battered but seaworthy old boat which rides the water by night and day through successive seasons. The town's attractions do not lure him from his long accustomed haunts among the masts, figureheads, piers and piles, sails, nets, stringers and multitudinous varieties of merchandise that crowd the bay's edge.

Captain Jack came out of his seashell of reserve long enough the other day to tell a bit of what he knows about that venturesome creature of chance, the stowaway, who would vain voyage out of port without the previous formality of paying for passenger privileges.

"I've been in this business a long time," he said, "and I can generally spot a stow."

"Different ones has different methods. Some hangs round the docks after a ship sails, offer to lend a hand, or propose to work a passage somewhere. When they find this don't go the way they want to, they commence to talk big—inquire 'bout sea weather, the cost of a cruise, the time it takes to get to the islands or Alaska or Panama. They're always just a-goin' to make the trip. But there's somethin' so hungry an honest-lookin' tired lookin' about 'em that it gives 'em dead away—leastways it does to a person who's spent a good many years studyin' their kind."

"Others, though, wait till the last minute, then come hstlin' along as if they was too rushed to buy a ticket or as if they had one in their pocket. Why, I've even been asked by 'em to row 'em out to a ship after she'd got clear out into the stream. If a skipper happens to be good natured, he'll slack up an take passengers aboard. An' after all that bother I've had to bring 'em back again, for nary a red did they have."

"This class of deadheads is generally supplied with clothes, gripsacks, hat-boxes, steamer trunks, canes, umbrellas, cameras, foldin' chairs an' sometimes a servant."

"Not a valet?"

"Sure. That's what we sailors call puttin' on a terrible lot of dog. Them's the fellers that always has friends 'mong gunners, rajahs, lords, dukes an' consuls, an' likewise money to burn—but always across the water some-where. I don't mind the men, but I hate to tackle a woman."

"Women stowaways?"

"Sure. When the Klondike boom was on, I used to bring in as many women as men. Some was only girls—little slim things, goin' to the icy gold mines with no more outfit than the thin clothes they stood in. "The easiest part of the stow's plan in makin' an escape is the gittin' aboard. Nobody knows who's who the day a ship's leavin' port. If she's crowded so much the better. The stow can hide in the hold without bein' spied. But it's mighty hard to git past the heads, for by that time the ship's been searched an' the stows yanked out on deck."

Captain Jack spoke truly. The stowaway who passes the heads has run the gamut safely—unless an incoming vessel be at hand to convey the intruder back again.

When the final gong has been sounded, the gangplank withdrawn, the last rope loosened and the screw turned, the vessel's interior is carefully explored. Meanwhile Captain Jack's weather beaten boat is speeding in its wake. If a stowaway be discovered a signal is sent from the pilot's bridge and Captain Jack is quickly alongside. A rope ladder is lowered, and toward it the pursuer or other officer and his aids escort the discomfited "stow."

"Every day," continued Jack, "I fetch in men an' women that want to git away. They're broke, an' though they'd try their luck in some other place, I lump most of 'em off at Meigs' wharf. It's a heap easier for me an' for the stows. There's more lumber there an' fewer folks to stare. Some of 'em turns out all right, an' some is 'ferward fished out of the bay. Then they go to the coroner. A dead man, it seems, is worth more to the city than a live one."

And thus it is that the stowaways sooner or later all journey with Captain Jack—some to begin life all over again, others to lie for a brief time on a marble slab at the morgue marked "Unidentified."—San Francisco Examiner.

On her wedding day the Danish peasant girl wears a simple crown of myrtle with her national costume—varying with the district, but always charming and potent of myrtle are carefully cherished by girlish hands through the long winters in anticipation of the great event.

Natal's Hippopotamuses are extinct. The last herd was protected by the government on a reservation near Durban, but did so much damage to the surrounding sugar plantations that orders were given to have it destroyed.

## LOST A BIG FORTUNE.

THE STORY OF A NERVOUS BLUFF IN A GAME OF POKER.

The Southern Colonel Had the Eastern Plunger Sized Up Properly, but Lost Confidence in His Own Hand at the Wrong Moment.

Big games on the Mississippi river steamers, where poker flourished at its best, were by no means the only instances wherein fortunes were made and lost on the turn of a card. The record of the game wherein Pete Welch, a noted eastern plunger, met Colonel Wallace of South Carolina, is regarded as one of the stiffest battles on the green baize ever fought in any land. Wallace was very wealthy, a heavy slave owner and an extremely lucky man at cards. He was, as every southern gentleman was and is, perfectly honorable, and his victories were the admiration of his friends. Pete was a gambler by profession, had plenty of money and was full of nerve; so a battle between the two was certain to be of absorbing interest.

When Colonel Wallace heard that Welch was coming to meet him, he calmly replied he would be ready. He said he had a limit fixed, and if the gambler went beyond that, he would drop out and let the money go. Welch came on, the colonel was notified and the date set for the game. It was to take place in a club where no games were supposed to go on. The colonel drove to town, met the enemy and a number of friends, had drinks all around and the two men sat in for a single handed game. They commenced at \$100 jack pots, and at first the colonel's luck stuck to him. He won steadily, but the gambler was game and met him.

At last the tide turned, and the cards began to fall to Pete. He won until all the gold in front of Wallace passed to his side of the table. Wallace became fierce and took all kinds of chances, losing his head in a manner, drinking heavily, while his opponent coolly played his hands for all they were worth. When Wallace had passed in his last stack, he pushed back his chair and said his pile was gone. Then he said:

"Welch, you've got an even \$30,000 there if you will count it. I brought that much with me, and I may have been foolish. I believe if I had more I could get it all from you in half a dozen hands."

"I'll gladly give you a chance, colonel. Perhaps some of your friends here can accommodate you?"

Nobody spoke. The colonel rattled on the table.

"Welch," he said when the silence got oppressive, "I have no more ready cash, but I have property that is as good as gold any day right here in this town. I never did it before, but I will play you 24 of my best slaves against \$50,000. The negroes are worth fully that amount, as these gentlemen will testify. The slaves are the best in the state, but if you think the value too high we can arrange it otherwise. Will you finish the game?"

"If these gentlemen say the slaves are worth that much, then fix your papers while I count this money. I never like to turn my back to a good thing." Everybody got up and took a drink on the new game. When the papers were arranged, the players got a new deck of cards, and there was not a word passed while the cards were being shuffled. The sky was to be the limit until the \$50,000 was reached. Wallace's sporting blood was up, and he seemed determined to lose all quickly or get it back in the same swift gait. He took desperate chances in drawing and accepted foolish bets.

The end was drawing near. Welch was dealing, and had shuffled on the previous hands had left considerable money in the pot. Welch was ahead on the winnings. The colonel looked at his hand and opened the pot for \$1,000. Welch stretched his eyes and then looked at his hand. He raised it \$1,000. Without raising his head the colonel raised back \$2,000, and Welch saw it. He went \$1,000 better, and the colonel stopped raising. The players were less excited than any of the other men in the room. Pete took the cards and asked the colonel:

"How many?"

"Two cards," he said.

"None here," put in the dealer.

The colonel took the two cards and looked at them quickly. Then he stuck them behind the others. "I'll start this on \$5,000," he said. Welch looked at his hand again and took the bet. He went \$5,000 more. The colonel raised another \$5,000. Welch saw it and raised another, and the colonel raised still another \$5,000.

"Well, I've got just \$10,000 here you can have if you can get it," said Welch, and he tossed in the chips. The colonel studied his hand.

"I've got only \$5,000," he said.

"and I think you've got me, even if it is a bad thing to say."

With that Wallace tossed the cards on the table, and Welch took the pot. It was a clean case of bluff on Pete's part.

## In all Conditions of Debility



whether from overwork, in protracted illness, or in convalescence, the digestive organs partake of the general weakness, and are unable to assimilate sufficient food to build up the wasted tissues. In such cases

**Pabst Malt Extract**  
The Best Tonic

is just the nutritive tonic you need. It gives tone to the stomach, and stimulates the appetite. It aids the digestion of food, and brings refreshing sleep.

## "Dimness of sight, palpitation, shortness of breath, black spots or else shining lights

before my eyes, terrible headache, numbness in my arms and hands and tongue, also my jaws would get numb; constipation, prolapsus, debilitating drains, softness through my bowels; in fact I was diseased from head to foot," writes Mrs. Mollie E. Carpenter, of Linaria, Cum-Tenn. "When Dr. Pierce's health, I was so weak I could only write a few words when I would have to rest. I could hardly walk. Words cannot express my suffering. Now I can do my own washing and cooking. I can take a ten quart pail in one hand and a six quart pail in the other (full of water) and carry both one fourth of a mile and never stop to rest. I am as heavy as I was at 19 years (125 lbs.). I also had dimness of sight and impaired memory. I had spells that when I would try to speak I could not think of the words I wanted to say, but would say something else. I have improved, oh, so much, and Dr. Pierce's medicines have done the good work. It has been about a year since I commenced to use the medicines. My health has been improving slowly but surely. We cannot expect a disease that has been coming on for years to be cured in a few days. If any lady, suffering as I have, will write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, at Buffalo, N. Y., and get his advice and use his medicines according to directions, a cure will surely result."



Most dealers in medicine sell Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There is no other medicine that is "the same" or "just as good." Don't accept a substitute.

as the cards subsequently showed. The colonel had held up a pair of jacks, his openers, and an ace. On the draw he caught an ace and a seven of diamonds. Welch had only a pair of fives to start with, and he kept them with the rest of the hand. Wallace thought he was bluffing, but lost his nerve at the wrong moment. When the game ended, the colonel had barely \$4,000. He bought back two of his slaves that were lost and the 32 went to Welch. They were sold in the town a month later—his chance.

### UTILIZING THE GOULF.

It Has Power to Soothe the Man With a Cracked Shoe.

"Every now and then," said a man of moderate means, "something happens to remind me that I am only a novice in the art of life. For instance, my shoes were wearing out, and in one of them there was an ugly crack in the top. If there is one thing more disturbing to me than another, it is the sight of a shoe on one of my feet with a hole in the top. But I had not the money wherewith to buy another pair, and, though it may seem ridiculous, I couldn't it would cost for a patch, that nothing of the fact that a patched shoe is little less unsightly in my eyes than one with a hole in it.

"Walking, in this predicament, one day, I met a friend, whose means, so far as I knew, were little, if any, greater than my own. He now had in the top of one of his trimly blacked shoes a curiously cut round hole. Since I had last seen him he had apparently prospered enough to have got the goulf, a fact on which I ventured to comment.

"Why," he said, "you can get precisely the same kind of goulf with a pair of shears." And then he smiled. He always was blithe and gay, no matter what betided.

### THE STANDARD YARDSTICK.

Years of Study and Experiments Were Necessary to Produce It.

"People who handle the yardstick have but little idea of the years of study and experiments that were necessary to secure the standard yard measure," observed an official of the coast survey.

"Bird, a famous scientist, made the first standard yard in 1700, but the English government did not legalize it until 1824. Ten years afterward, when the house of parliament in London was destroyed by fire, the standard yard was lost, and England was again without a standard yard of length. Sheepbanks next made a standard measure, which the English government adopted, and so that it could not be again destroyed by fire, four authorized copies were made of it. One of these was deposited in the royal mint, another in the Royal society, another in the observatory at Greenwich, and the fourth was imbedded in the walls of the new house of parliament.

"The standard yard measures which are owned by the government are copies of the original, one of which is owned by the coast survey. The United States naval observatory has one also. The delicacy of its construction may be gathered by the fact that a change of temperature of one-hundredth of a degree of Fahrenheit has been found to produce a sensible effect on the length of the bar.

"The copies of the standard are made of bronze, for the reason that bronze is less affected by temperature than any distinct or single metal. "The cost of the construction of the original standard yard measure involved the labors of Bird and his assistants for nearly six years. Sheepbanks was 11 years in producing the accurate copies which he made from Bird's original measurements."—Washington Star.

# THE - GOLD - MINE'S

REMODELLING SALE OF SEASONABLE MILLINERY.

Commencing Monday for One Week Only

We will offer to the public the great opportunity to buy untrimmed and trimmed hats at unheard of prices.

STYLES ARE RIGHT, COST HAS NOT BEEN CONSIDERED

### SAILOR HATS.

8c All 25c and 50c Sailors at

14c All 60c, 75c and \$1.00 Sailors at

49c All \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 Sailors at

98c Choice of all our Best Sailors

### TRIMMED HATS.

49c All 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 Ladies' or Misses'

98c All \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 Ladies' or Misses'

\$1.49 All \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00 Ladies' or Misses'

All Pattern Hats marked down to half the original price.

Special Low Prices on Ribbons, Veilings, Flowers and Feathers.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

LADIES' MISSES' CHILDREN'S MEN'S BOYS'

Our entire stock located at Wm. Wentz's old stand must be closed out regardless of cost before moving into our building. Compare them with what you have been paying and you will be convinced that you are getting the best shoes at the lowest prices.

A. STRAUSS & CO.

### THAT FIRST SIN.

Figures to Show That Adam and Eve Ate Eight Million Apples.

Probably our great ancestor, Adam, little thought of the trouble he would cause posterity by eating an apple. But now the question as to how many apples he really did eat is a new difficulty.

How many apples did Adam and Eve eat? Was it one or was it millions? When the subject was first mooted the editor very naturally replied, "Why, one, of course."

"No," said the assistant editor, "Eve ate one, and Adam ate one, too; that's two."

Then the subeditor passed along a slip of paper on which was written, "Eve 81 and Adam 81, making 162."

But the poet, who is a man of imagination, capped this with, "Eve 81 and Adam 812—893."

Then the publisher tried his hand, and his contribution was, "Eve 8,142 see how it tasted, and Adam 8,12, equals 8,954."

The poet, who dislikes being surpassed as much as he hates barbers, came up to the scratch again with, "Eve 8,142 see how it tasted, and Adam 81,242 keep her company—89,384."

Then the humorist, who had been listening, quietly landed in his contribution, "Eve 8,142 see how it tasted, and Adam 8,124,210-der a husband was he to see her eat alone. This equals 8,132,352."

"But he had another object," said the poet. "Eve 8,142 satisfy her curiosity, and Adam 8,124,240-ty Eve in her position. That makes 8,132,382."—Philadelphia Record.

Johnson—Man alive, you've only been wasting your talents. The play is execrable, the worst I ever saw. How could you write such rubbish? There's not an idea in it.

Bronson—That's all right. What do you want me to do—revolutionize the modern drama?—Brooklyn Eagle

Persons troubled with diarrhoea will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, Providence, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhoea, the frequent attacks seriously prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delights it and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I fortified myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

### SHIELDS.

Mrs. Levy Kelley was here from near Timpico last week.

A. Gobel and wife were over from Freetown to visit Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Denton.

Mount Hunt and family visited his mother, Mrs. Sarah Outbort near Freetown.

Je se Lucas and wife, of Freetown were over visiting Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Denton.

A. Gobel met with quite an accident while riding down a hill on his wheel but he was not seriously hurt.

REPAIR WORK

NEW WORK

CONTRACTING.

If you mean to build a new house or repair your old one it will be to your interest to have us do the work. Our workmen are the best that can be secured and long years of experience as builders makes it possible for us to properly meet the requirements of all kinds of work.

We carry a full line of lumber, lath, shingles, sash, doors, blinds, etc.

Call and see us about your work.

The Travis Carter Co.

Special

Values in

LADIES',

GENTS'

AND

CHILDRENS'

FOOTWEAR

AT THE

KLONDYKE.

Shake Into Your Shoes. Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet, cures painful swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 4ap5m

Eagle, The Rag o' Alls Rds. Is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers crats.

Grain-O Brings Relief to the coffee drinker. Coffee drinking is a habit that is universally indulged in and almost as universally injurious. Have you tried Grain-O? It is almost like coffee but the effects are just the opposite. Coffee upsets the stomach, ruins the digestion, effects the heart and disturbs the whole nervous system. Grain-O tones up the stomach, aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. There is nothing but nourishment in Grain-O. It can't be other.

"During the hot weather last summer I had a severe attack of cholera morbus, necessitating my leaving my business," says Mr. C. A. Hare, of Hare Bros., Cincinnati, Ohio. "After taking two or three doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I was completely relieved and in a few hours was able to resume my work in the store. I sincerely recommend it to any one afflicted with stomach or bowel trouble." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Lee's Lice Killer.

Lee's Tonic Powder

For Poultry and Hogs

Every Poultry Raiser and Farmer Should Have It.

GEO. F. MEYER.

South Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

PERRY A. JONES.

Real Estate, loan and Rental Agent

SEYMOUR, IND.

Property bought, sold or exchange City property rented and carefully looked after. All business placed in my hands will receive prompt attention.

J. O. WHITE.

Highest Grades

PIANOS and ORGANS

Ellington, Fischer, Baldwin, Valley Gem and Howard Pianos.

Hamilton and Monarch Salesmen, S. Chestnut St. Seymour, Ind. Pianos tuned Organs repaired



## Prescription Department.

It is our aim to make this department perfect in itself. We can assure you that only the best and freshest drugs are used by us in our prescriptions.

## Proprietary Medicines.

A full line of goods of this nature can be found constantly in stock, and owing to our unequalled facilities for buying we are in a position to supply you with any or all proprietary preparations at the most reasonable figures.

## Cigars.

Is a complete supply of all the leading brands of cigars any inducement to our gentlemen friends? Have you some particular cigar that you are compelled to go some distance out of your way to obtain? If so, speak to us of it. Let us get it for you.

## Soda.

Let us demonstrate to you personally our right to claim superiority in dispensing soda water. All our syrups are made from fresh fruit juices, no acid manufacture. Our soda water is charged to the highest degree of carbonation by a special process. By the use of the best materials, combined with skill in mixing, we guarantee you unsurpassed results.

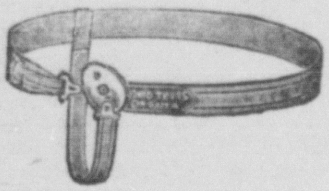
## Sundry Articles.

Of articles of this nature we carry a complete stock. If unable to get elsewhere just the article you desire, let us get it for you and save time, trouble and expense.

We should be pleased to deliver prescriptions or other purchases at your home at any time.

W. F. PETER'S  
PHARMACY.

Do You Want a Good, Always Fitting Truss for All Purposes?



We have a full line and pay special attention to fitting them.

## Bear's Den Pharmacy,

Third and Ewing St., Seymour.

F. W. WESNER,  
LAWYER.

All business entrusted to me will receive prompt attention. Collection of accounts and notes a specialty.  
OFFICE—No. 15, North Chestnut street. Over Went's shoe store.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS

CHICAGO, ILL., July 3.—Indiana: BEARS.

FOR RENT—A cottage. See John Lauster.

Blackberries, oranges, bananas, Hancock's.

Free at the New Lynn Bar, fried chicken, fish and roast beef tonight. 3:12 John Lustig, Mgr.

Mrs. George Hiewig went to Shelbyville last evening to visit her sister-in-law, Mrs. Robert Melvin.

Mrs. Ella Lucas, of St. Louis, arrived last evening to spend some time with relatives and friends.

Miss Erma Kennard and Lulu Auterheide went to Columbus last evening to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. C. M. Holland and daughters, Misses Belle and Daisy, and many others went to Bedford this morning to enjoy the Fourth.

Matt Cochran of Brownstown, is in the city visiting relatives. Miss Bosie Montgomery of Seymour, arrived here this morning to visit the Misses Wells. Columbus Republican.

Rev. John W. Huber, who is an intensely patriotic citizen, arose this morning and as his custom on July 4 played on the organ and sang all the patriotic songs he knew.

N. M. Kerr, of Cincinnati, is in Seymour, introducing a standard work published by D. Appleton & Co., entitled "Great Men and Famous Women." Its contributors are among the best known writers of this country and England and the illustrations are of such a character as to at once cause favorable comment.

Prof. Jones, superintendent of public instruction, says he wants to see the line speedily arrive when school children, rich and poor alike will be supplied with text books free of charge and wants to remodel and renovate the common district school buildings and make them modern abodes of knowledge, with abundant suggestions of art and culture in their construction and furnishings.

## BORN

To Mr. and Mrs. R. Waterbury, July 3 a son.

A Grippe is surely contagious. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a sure preventive.

## The Glorious Fourth.

There are several Independence Day celebrations in Jackson county. At Medora preparations have been made for a big day and doubtless a good crowd is present. The Nighthawk Band went down to furnish music.

At Freetown two celebrations have been advertised at groves less than a half mile apart. They are counting on an enormous crowd out there and a general good time. John M. Lewis will make an address in one of the groves.

At Norman Station great preparations were made and the inducements offered will bring out a large crowd there. They have a good program.

At Crothersville where they celebrate every year they have made elaborate preparations to entertain and amuse the people. Several speakers are down or addresses.

Several parties went out from Seymour and are spending the day in nearby groves and along the river. The Uniform Rank went to Shelbyville to participate in the celebration of the Glorious Fourth there. With them went a dozen or two who will contribute to the applause when the boys are giving their exhibition drill.

Those at home are generally resting quietly, giving little thought to their every day cares of business, probably reading again the Declaration of Independence and contemplating the deeds of the Revolutionary heroes.

## Horse Thief Escapes.

J. H. Smith who was arrested at Franklin recently for stealing Thomas Hays' horse near Brownstown, escaped from jail Saturday night about 8:30. Sheriff Brown was sitting with his family in the front jail yard when someone entered the residence from the rear, took the key from his nail, unlocked the cell and went out quietly with the prisoner as he had entered. So far there is no clue, but Sheriff Brown offers twenty-five dollars reward for his recapture.

## BUSINESS NOTES.

A. D. Eldridge shipped a car of poultry east last night.

C. M. Younger and family of Washington county, were here last evening to shop.

Clark Phlegley began threshing 100 acres of wheat this morning on the Allen Crane farm in Hamilton township.

L. D. Brown, a business man of Jeffersonville, was here Monday to look for a business location. He returned home last night and will return again soon as he likes Seymour better than any place in this part of the state. He thinks of opening a branch business here.

## A Fifty-Five Pounder.

One of the Abel's brought a fifty-five pound catfish in this morning from Rockford where he caught it last night. This is the largest one taken from the river here this season.

John Q. Larman of the "Q" route, came here this morning to spend the Fourth with friends.

Albert S. Johnson, of the St. Louis terminals is home to enjoy the Fourth with his father D. W. Johnson and family.

John L. Patrick who has been at Jeffersonville, New Albany and Corydon organizing Winona reading circles, is at home to spend the Fourth. He returns to Jeffersonville tonight and then goes to Charleston, Wn.

## Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at this place and not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office:

LADIES. GENTS.  
Armon G W Mrs Dwyer John  
Cooley C O Mrs Hamner Joseph  
Eiderman H E Mrs Johnson & Son B  
Faber D M Mrs McKinney Fred  
Forbes H E Mrs Moore Andy F  
Newton C E Mrs  
Warren H E Mrs  
Wernan—Mrs  
PHILIP WILHELM, P. M.

## PERSONAL

Mrs. John Cobb went to Lett's Monday to visit her mother.

A. W. Benham and family are visiting friends at Columbus.

B. F. Stone, of the Midland line is here to enjoy the Fourth.

Rev. J. L. Shroyer went to Liberty last night to spend the Fourth.

Miss Rose Muldoon, of Loogootee, came up last evening to see friends.

Miss Laura Hord is at Columbus visiting her sister, Mrs. Clinton Wood.

Mrs. James Phlegley, of Redding township, is very sick of malarial fever. Mail Messenger Frank Woodmansee came home Monday to visit his family.

Miss Sudie Smith of Columbus, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. J. O. Staples.

Mrs. Henry Hoffmeyer and Miss Gertie Moritz are visiting friends at Columbus.

Miss Mary Mason, of Bedford, is spending the Fourth with Miss Laura Lane.

Norman Eduly and wife of Indianapolis, are here visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Charles H. Spray went to Indianapolis last night to visit friends till tomorrow.

Carl Andrews of Connersville, is the guest of J. H. Andrews and family for a few days.

A. W. Thayer of Elkinsville, was here Monday purchasing goods for the Fourth.

C. M. Drake and wife of Washington county, drove here last evening to purchase goods.

M. R. Jones and wife of Jennings, came here this morning to spend the day with friends.

Mrs. Elias Champion went to Shelbyville last evening to visit her daughter, Mrs. John Miller.

John A. Kellar and family went to Shelbyville last evening to spend the Fourth with friends.

W. F. Kaiser and sister, Mrs. Petterly of Pittsburgh, Pa., are here to visit Christie Ahlbrand.

Henry Niemeyer and wife went to Cloverdale last evening to visit her father John Megel.

Mrs. Mary M. Fitch and Miss Minnie Saver went last night to Chicago to attend summer school.

Tipton Ross, son of John A. Ross went to Bloomington Monday to spend some time with Paul Doddridge.

Leander Tucker, wife and daughter, of Brownstown went to Columbus last evening to spend the Fourth.

Trustee D. H. Waters and B. H. Lett of Crothersville were here last evening and favored the REPUBLICAN with a social call.

Misses Minnie Cordes and Lydia Flenniken of Seymour, are the guests of Misses Nellie Judah and Leah Giles—Bedford Mail.

Mrs. Alice Stallworth of Pinson, Ill., who has visited Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Staples went to Clark county last evening to visit her mother.

Harrell, twelve year old son of Curt Robertson near Cortland, who has been very dangerously ill of appendicitis has taken a change for the better.

Mrs. Charles Newman and Misses Bettie and Ella Reddinger, of Indianapolis are here to spend the Fourth with John Reddinger and family.

L. L. Bartlett and son Hermon, Mrs. George Bartlett and son and Mrs. Hallock Eduly and children went to West Baden Sunday to visit relatives and friends.

John W. Hamacher and wife of Crothersville, went to Cincinnati last evening and tomorrow she will leave for Los Angeles, Cal., where she will spend two months with relatives and friends.

A. C. Kennard came up from Seymour this morning to see his brother, Frank W. Kennard. Mrs. George Oblander was called to Seymour Saturday evening on account of the serious illness of her father, Ernest Korte.—Columbus Herald.

Mrs. J. W. Brown went to Seymour Sunday to visit friends. J. P. Huffman is running the Seymour and Washington train on the Southern Indiana for a few days while Conductor Wilson is taking a vacation.—Washington Democrat.

## SPRAYTOWN.

Mrs. W. B. Weekly and Miss Anna Slater are sick.

There is talk of building a new church here. Push it along.

Fred Long was a business visitor at Waymansville Monday.

John Radish, one of our pioneers, says he is 88½ years of age.

A number from here attended church at High Mound Sunday.

Rev. Church filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Otto Marshall has completed painting Fred Denny's house.

Leonard Harvey and Wm. Brown were at Seymour Monday.

Chas. Huber and Ed. Lauster, of Indianapolis are visiting here.

August Graf and Fred Denny were at Seymour Friday on business.

Several of the Surprise boys were bicycle riding over here Sunday.

A. J. Rutan and Wm. Ault are hauling a lot of ties to Freetown for the S. I.

A gentleman from Columbus was here Sunday evening hunting a stray horse.

James Judd went to Cortland last week to complete a granary for Daniel Walker.

W. B. Weekly made his first trip with the mail from here to Freetown Saturday.

We are glad to see that Sparksville is represented in the corps of correspondents.

While Henry Graf is not firing on the B. & O. he is firing Henry Huber's threshing engine.

The farmers have begun hauling in their wheat as there is poor prospect for a machine at present.

While H. W. White was raking his hay Friday his horse became entangled in the harness causing a complete demoralization of the rake, but do damage was done to the horse.

A birthday surprise was given at Hiram Taylor's Saturday night in honor of Miss Mollie Bennet. Besides those present from here there were others from Surprise and Waymansville. Although we were not present, yet can safely say they all had an enjoyable time.

## A CHILD ENJOYS

The pleasant flavor, gentle action, and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

## PLEASANT GROVE.

Grandfather Little is no better. James Stillwell is marketing his potatoes.

John McNiece has 65 acres of hay to harvest.

Attendance at Sunday school 34; collection 13 cts.

Will Miller put up 25 loads of nice clover hay.

Henry Lucas now drives a fine span of mules.

Some of our friends will spend the Fourth at Bedford.

There is a demand for 5 threshing machines just now.

D. M. Hays has partially recovered from his recent illness.

Oil Hays is about to launch out in the carpenter business.

John McNiece purchased rock for his new buildings at Bedford.

Uncle Carl Richards was quite sick last week but is improving.

The Highton Hill correspondent visited us one day last week. Come again.

Sparksville is welcomed to the correspondence circle and so is Uniontown.

One of Pleasant Grove's best girls will be married before two more moon moons. Now guess.

Miss Emma Garis has been selected as one of the teachers in the Brownstown schools.

Prof. J. W. Browning of Clear Spring stocked his farm here with a nice herd of young cattle last week.

George Weddel has contracted to thresh 300 acres of wheat on the Fialz farm commencing July 5.

Carney Motsinger, the alert implement salesman, set up Anderson's threshing rig Wednesday and it works like a charm.

Mrs. Em. Hays, Mrs. Lou Bolander, Mrs. John Heiman and Thos. and Daisy Hays were with the excursionists to the springs last week.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper, of El Rio, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective." For sale by C. W. Milbous.

## WASKOM.

Maggie Empson is critically ill with consumption.

The church at this place will soon purchase a new Chimes organ.

Rev. C. H. Bartle preached two able discourses to large audiences Sunday.

Hezekiah Prince and wife, of Russell's Chapel were visiting at D. Empson's Sunday.

Prof. C. B. Lewis (not of Moore's Hill but East Grassy,) and lady were here Sunday evening.

Jno. Gosman and Miss Lizzie Borcharding, of Brownstown visited the latter's parents Sunday.

David Sturgeon, of Indianapolis, is visiting his aged mother and relatives and friends at this place.

Misses Lucy Bagwell and Fern Ritz, of Oldtown were the guests of friends and attending church here Sunday.

Penning Reynolds is the new mail carrier on the route from Oldtown via Waskom at 84 cts per trip.

Milborn Bagwell, a victim of rheumatism for two years continues to grow worse and his condition is now helpless.

Mrs. P. A. Beldon and Mrs. Dora Downing of Mt. Sidney spent Sunday with Frank Beldon and wife and attended church.

D. Todd and Martin Lubker, of Wagon, Thornton Waskom, Will Shuttles and Comrade Geo. Rich, of Driftwood were among our many visitors here Sunday.

Harmon Sherman sold Henry Brown sixty-five oak trees for four hundred dollars. William Turnball sold ten white oak for six hundred dollars. This timber was worth nothing when our "home industries" were unprotected.

## His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he said: "I was taken with typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praises." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Regular cure 50 cents and \$1. Trial bottles free at W. F. Peter's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

## Notice to The Public.

Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for anything purchased by my wife, Mary A. Loyd.

[342] wlt ELSWORTH LOYD.

FOUND—Pair of glasses, frames well worn, right lens broken. Call at this office. 12t

No. 1032.  
Report of the Condition

OF THE

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

at Seymour, in the State of Indiana, at the close of business, June 30th, 1899

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts.....	\$203,225.88
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	973.68
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....	25,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.....	40,363.29
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures.....	9,500.00
Other real estate and mortgages owned.....	9,728.50
Due from approved reserve agents.....	113,359.74
Checks and other cash items.....	3,108.75
Notes of other National Banks.....	6,335.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents.....	75.05
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie.....	24,277.70
Legal-tender notes.....	\$394.00—\$1,211.70
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent. of circulation).....	1,125.00
Total.....	\$473,118.33
LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in.....	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund.....	40,363.29
Undivided profits.....	7,185.12
National Bank notes outstanding.....	22,500.00
Individual deposits subject to check.....	322,433.71
Demand certificates of deposit.....	1,000.00
Total.....	\$473,118.33

STATE OF INDIANA, COUNTY OF JACKSON, ss.  
I, CYRUS E. McCRAID, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CYRUS E. McCRAID, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of July, 1899.

C. D. BILLINGS, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:

LOUIS SCHNECK, J. H. ANDREWS, TREASURER GROUP.

## A SUMMER TONIC

For languor, imperfect digestion, Loss of appetite and sleeplessness, nothing is so beneficial as BLUE RIBBON MALT, 25c.

## A Summer Toilet Outfit.

Is incomplete without a bar of COX'S SPECIAL SKIN SOAP, 10c each, 25c per box.

## A Sea Bath at Home.

A handful of sea salt in your bathtub makes a refreshing ocean bath. Try it tonight.

All these and many other things to summer comfort at

## GOX'S PHARMACY.

Linen, Duck and Denim Skirts at

50cts, 90cts and \$1.25

L. F. MILLER & Co.

## A HOME INSTITUTION.

When you patronize the John Ebner Ice Company you are strengthening a factory that spends its money for wages in Seymour, thus keeping the money in circulation here instead of sending it out of town. Besides their ice is the very best quality and is delivered every day at your door.

## The John Ebner Ice Company

## REMNANT SALE

Of all lines of our Dress Goods, Laces, Carpets, Mattings. All kinds of Remnants at a BARGAIN.

Just Received a new line of Linoleums. Straw Mattings, 10c and up. New Idea Patterns for any Garment 10c.

## C. R. HOFFMAN'S Cash House

Good Fits, Good Cloth, Good Trimming and Good Workmanship

Is what a man wants when he places his order with a tailor. A trial will convince you that they are all to be had at reasonable prices by placing your order with

## RIEHL, The Tailor.

PIANOS: Conover Kingsbury, Cable, Schubert, Wellington, Crescent

ORGANS: Chicago Cottage, Golden Chimes, Crescent.

Greatest Line on Earth. Easy Terms. Moderate Prices.

## S. V. HARDING,

110 WEST SECOND ST., SEYMOUR, IND.

THE BEST CIGAR ON EARTH IS

SUPERBISSIMO

5c Cigar. Sold Everywhere.

V. HARDING, Est. 1890.

J. H. TINDER, Optician.

## Harding &amp; Tinder,

LEADING JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

Largest Line of Jewelry in Southern Indiana.

Fine Optical Work a Specialty. Eyes tested Free.

T. M. Jackson, the reliable watchmaker permanently with us.

## Shoes for Summer Wear





**DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey**

"Ring out the old Ring in the new  
Ring out the false Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the  
play forests of Norway

**DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey**

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by  
science to a **Pine-Tar-Honey**, Permanent, Positive  
Care for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces  
of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary, cough-worn Lungs are ex-  
hilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus cut out; the  
cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed  
membranes are healed and soothed so that there  
is no inclination to cough.

**SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS**  
Bottles Only. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sizes

**BE SURE YOU GET**  
**Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey**

The S. S. Borden & Co., Inc., Portland, Me.

**Excursion to Los Angeles, Cal., via Pennsylvania Lines.**

June 4th to July 7th inclusive, for National Educational Association Annual Meeting, excursion tickets will be sold to Los Angeles, Cal., via Pennsylvania Lines; return coupons valid until September 5th. Additional information will be cheerfully given by local ticket agent of Pennsylvania Lines; or W. W. KIDDER, D. P. Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

**"The Nebraska-Colorado Express."**

A NEW TRAIN.

From June 4th the Burlington Route puts into passenger service for the Far West a new fast daily afternoon train from St. Louis for Denver, leaving St. Louis at 2:05 p. m., arriving at Denver at 6:20 p. m. One night on train. Direct via St. Joseph, Minn. Light equipment, vestibuled sleepers and the Burlington's famous chair cars (seats free).

Travelers arriving at St. Louis in the morning have several hours stop over privilege. This is the middle way, the scenic way, to the Pacific Coast.

Weekly California Excursions, personally conducted from St. Louis every Wednesday night.

For details, ask your ticket agent or P. M. KIDDER, Travel Agent, St. Louis, Mo. or L. W. WAKELINE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Louis, Mo. or H. W. ELLIOTT, Gen. Man.

**N. E. A., Los Angeles, Cal., via B. & O. S. W. Ry.**

Tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip plus \$2 on June 24th to July 7th, 1899, final return limit September 6, 1899.

J. P. HONAN, Tkt. Agt.

## BEDFORD ROUTE

### Southern Indiana Railway

Time Table of Passenger Trains Effective May 14th, 1899.

#### WEST BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.	Week Days.	Sundays.
Leave.	No. 1	No. 2
Greensburg	7:00	7:15
Jefferson	7:15	7:30
Westport	7:30	7:45
Jefferson	7:45	8:00
Greensburg	8:00	8:15
Jefferson	8:15	8:30
Westport	8:30	8:45
Jefferson	8:45	9:00
Greensburg	9:00	9:15
Jefferson	9:15	9:30
Westport	9:30	9:45
Jefferson	9:45	10:00
Greensburg	10:00	10:15
Jefferson	10:15	10:30
Westport	10:30	10:45
Jefferson	10:45	11:00
Greensburg	11:00	11:15
Jefferson	11:15	11:30
Westport	11:30	11:45
Jefferson	11:45	12:00
Greensburg	12:00	12:15
Jefferson	12:15	12:30
Westport	12:30	12:45
Jefferson	12:45	1:00
Greensburg	1:00	1:15
Jefferson	1:15	1:30
Westport	1:30	1:45
Jefferson	1:45	2:00
Greensburg	2:00	2:15
Jefferson	2:15	2:30
Westport	2:30	2:45
Jefferson	2:45	3:00
Greensburg	3:00	3:15
Jefferson	3:15	3:30
Westport	3:30	3:45
Jefferson	3:45	4:00
Greensburg	4:00	4:15
Jefferson	4:15	4:30
Westport	4:30	4:45
Jefferson	4:45	5:00
Greensburg	5:00	5:15
Jefferson	5:15	5:30
Westport	5:30	5:45
Jefferson	5:45	6:00
Greensburg	6:00	6:15
Jefferson	6:15	6:30
Westport	6:30	6:45
Jefferson	6:45	7:00
Greensburg	7:00	7:15
Jefferson	7:15	7:30
Westport	7:30	7:45
Jefferson	7:45	8:00
Greensburg	8:00	8:15
Jefferson	8:15	8:30
Westport	8:30	8:45
Jefferson	8:45	9:00
Greensburg	9:00	9:15
Jefferson	9:15	9:30
Westport	9:30	9:45
Jefferson	9:45	10:00
Greensburg	10:00	10:15
Jefferson	10:15	10:30
Westport	10:30	10:45
Jefferson	10:45	11:00
Greensburg	11:00	11:15
Jefferson	11:15	11:30
Westport	11:30	11:45
Jefferson	11:45	12:00
Greensburg	12:00	12:15
Jefferson	12:15	12:30
Westport	12:30	12:45
Jefferson	12:45	1:00
Greensburg	1:00	1:15
Jefferson	1:15	1:30
Westport	1:30	1:45
Jefferson	1:45	2:00
Greensburg	2:00	2:15
Jefferson	2:15	2:30
Westport	2:30	2:45
Jefferson	2:45	3:00
Greensburg	3:00	3:15
Jefferson	3:15	3:30
Westport	3:30	3:45
Jefferson	3:45	4:00
Greensburg	4:00	4:15
Jefferson	4:15	4:30
Westport	4:30	4:45
Jefferson	4:45	5:00
Greensburg	5:00	5:15
Jefferson	5:15	5:30
Westport	5:30	5:45
Jefferson	5:45	6:00
Greensburg	6:00	6:15
Jefferson	6:15	6:30
Westport	6:30	6:45
Jefferson	6:45	7:00
Greensburg	7:00	7:15
Jefferson	7:15	7:30
Westport	7:30	7:45
Jefferson	7:45	8:00
Greensburg	8:00	8:15
Jefferson	8:15	8:30
Westport	8:30	8:45
Jefferson	8:45	9:00
Greensburg	9:00	9:15
Jefferson	9:15	9:30
Westport	9:30	9:45
Jefferson	9:45	10:00
Greensburg	10:00	10:15
Jefferson	10:15	10:30
Westport	10:30	10:45
Jefferson	10:45	11:00
Greensburg	11:00	11:15
Jefferson	11:15	11:30
Westport	11:30	11:45
Jefferson	11:45	12:00
Greensburg	12:00	12:15
Jefferson	12:15	12:30
Westport	12:30	12:45
Jefferson	12:45	1:00
Greensburg	1:00	1:15
Jefferson	1:15	1:30
Westport	1:30	1:45
Jefferson	1:45	2:00
Greensburg	2:00	2:15
Jefferson	2:15	2:30
Westport	2:30	2:45
Jefferson	2:45	3:00
Greensburg	3:00	3:15
Jefferson	3:15	3:30
Westport	3:30	3:45
Jefferson	3:45	4:00
Greensburg	4:00	4:15
Jefferson	4:15	4:30
Westport	4:30	4:45
Jefferson	4:45	5:00
Greensburg	5:00	5:15
Jefferson	5:15	5:30
Westport	5:30	5:45
Jefferson	5:45	6:00
Greensburg	6:00	6:15
Jefferson	6:15	6:30
Westport	6:30	6:45
Jefferson	6:45	7:00
Greensburg	7:00	7:15
Jefferson	7:15	7:30
Westport	7:30	7:45
Jefferson	7:45	8:00
Greensburg	8:00	8:15
Jefferson	8:15	8:30
Westport	8:30	8:45
Jefferson	8:45	9:00
Greensburg	9:00	9:15
Jefferson	9:15	9:30
Westport	9:30	9:45
Jefferson	9:45	10:00
Greensburg	10:00	10:15
Jefferson	10:15	10:30
Westport	10:30	10:45
Jefferson	10:45	11:00
Greensburg	11:00	11:15
Jefferson	11:15	11:30
Westport	11:30	11:45
Jefferson	11:45	12:00
Greensburg	12:00	12:15
Jefferson	12:15	12:30
Westport	12:30	12:45
Jefferson	12:45	1:00
Greensburg	1:00	1:15
Jefferson	1:15	1:30
Westport	1:30	1:45
Jefferson	1:45	2:00
Greensburg	2:00	2:15
Jefferson	2:15	2:30
Westport	2:30	2:45
Jefferson	2:45	3:00
Greensburg	3:00	3:15
Jefferson	3:15	3:30
Westport	3:30	3:45
Jefferson	3:45	4:00
Greensburg	4:00	4:15
Jefferson	4:15	4:30
Westport	4:30	4:45
Jefferson	4:45	5:00
Greensburg	5:00	5:15
Jefferson	5:15	5:30
Westport	5:30	5:45
Jefferson	5:45	6:00
Greensburg	6:00	6:15
Jefferson	6:15	6:30
Westport	6:30	6:45
Jefferson	6:45	7:00
Greensburg	7:00	7:15
Jefferson	7:15	7:30
Westport	7:30	7:45
Jefferson	7:45	8:00
Greensburg	8:00	8:15
Jefferson	8:15	8:30
Westport	8:30	8:45
Jefferson	8:45	9:00
Greensburg	9:00	9:15
Jefferson	9:15	9:30
Westport	9:30	9:45
Jefferson	9:45	10:00
Greensburg	10:00	10:15
Jefferson	10:15	10:30
Westport	10:30	10:45
Jefferson	10:45	11:00
Greensburg	11:00	11:15
Jefferson	11:15	11:30
Westport	11:30	11:45
Jefferson	11:45	12:00
Greensburg	12:00	12:15
Jefferson	12:15	12:30
Westport	12:30	12:45
Jefferson	12:45	1:00
Greensburg	1:00	1:15
Jefferson	1:15	1:30
Westport	1:30	1:45
Jefferson	1:45	2:00
Greensburg	2:00	2:15
Jefferson	2:15	2:30
Westport	2:30	2:45
Jefferson	2:45	3:00
Greensburg	3:00	3:15
Jefferson	3:15	3:30
Westport	3:30	3:45
Jefferson	3:45	4:00
Greensburg	4:00	4:15
Jefferson	4:15	4:30
Westport	4:30	4:45
Jefferson	4:45	5:00
Greensburg	5:00	5:15
Jefferson	5:15	5:30
Westport	5:30	5:45
Jefferson	5:45	6:00
Greensburg	6:00	6:15
Jefferson	6:15	6:30
Westport	6:30	6:45
Jefferson	6:45	7:00
Greensburg	7:00	7:15
Jefferson	7:15	7:30
Westport	7:30	7:45
Jefferson	7:45	8:00
Greensburg	8:00	8:15
Jefferson	8:15	8:30
Westport	8:30	8:45
Jefferson	8:45	9:00
Greensburg	9:00	9:15
Jefferson	9:15	9:30
Westport	9:30	9:45
Jefferson	9:45	10:00
Greensburg	10:00	10:15
Jefferson	10:15	10:30
Westport	10:30	10:45
Jefferson	10:45	11:00
Greensburg	11:00	11:15
Jefferson	11:15	11:30
Westport	11:30	11:45
Jefferson	11:45	12:00
Greensburg	12:00	12:15
Jefferson	12:15	12:30
Westport	12:30	12:45
Jefferson	12:45	1:00
Greensburg	1:00	1:15
Jefferson	1:15	1:30
Westport	1:30	1:45
Jefferson	1:45	2:00
Greensburg	2:00	2:15
Jefferson	2:15	2:30
Westport	2:30	2:45
Jefferson	2:45	3:00
Greensburg	3:00	3:15
Jefferson	3:15	3:30
Westport	3:30	3:45
Jefferson	3:45	4:00
Greensburg	4:00	4:15
Jefferson	4:15	4:30
Westport	4:30	4:45
Jefferson	4:45	5:00
Greensburg	5:00	5:15
Jefferson	5:15	5:30
Westport	5:30	5:45
Jefferson	5:45	6:00
Greensburg	6:00	6:15
Jefferson	6:15	6:30
Westport	6:30	6:45
Jefferson	6:45	7:00
Greensburg	7:00	7:15
Jefferson	7:15	7:30
Westport	7:30	7:45
Jefferson	7:45	8:00
Greensburg	8:00	8:15
Jefferson	8:15	8:30
Westport	8:30	8:45
Jefferson	8:45	9:00
Greensburg	9:00	9:15
Jefferson	9:15	9:30
Westport	9:30	9:45
Jefferson	9:45	10:00
Greensburg	10:00	10:15
Jefferson	10:15	10:30
Westport	10:30	10:45
Jefferson	10:45	11:00
Greensburg	11:00	11:15
Jefferson	11:15	11:30
Westport	11:30	11:45
Jefferson	11:45	12:00
Greensburg	12:00	12:15
Jefferson	12:15	12:30
Westport	12:30	12:45
Jefferson	12:45	1:00
Greensburg	1:00	1:15
Jefferson	1:15	1:30
Westport	1:30	1:45
Jefferson	1:45	2:00
Greensburg	2:00	2:15
Jefferson	2:15	2:30
Westport	2:30	2:45
Jefferson	2:45	3:00
Greensburg	3:00	3:15
Jefferson	3:15	3:30
Westport	3:30	3:45
Jefferson	3:45	4:00
Greensburg	4:00	4:15
Jefferson	4:15	4:30
Westport	4:30	4:45
Jefferson	4:45	5:00
Greensburg	5:00	5:15
Jefferson	5:15	5:30
Westport	5:30	5:45
Jefferson	5:45	6:00
Greensburg	6:00	6:15
Jefferson	6:15	6:30
Westport	6:30	6:45
Jefferson	6:45	7:00
Greensburg	7:00	7:15
Jefferson	7:15	7:30
Westport	7:30	7:45
Jefferson	7:45	8:00
Greensburg	8:00	8:15
Jefferson	8:15	8:30
Westport	8:30	8:45
Jefferson	8:45	9:00
Greensburg	9:00	9:15
Jefferson	9:15	9:30
Westport	9:30	9:45
Jefferson	9:45	10:00
Greensburg	10:00	10:15
Jefferson	10:15	10:30
Westport	10:30	10:45
Jefferson	10:45	11:00
Greensburg	11:00	11:15
Jefferson	11:15	11:30
Westport	11:30	11:45
Jefferson	11:45	12:00
Greensburg	12:00	12:15
Jefferson	12:15	12:30
Westport	12:30	12:45
Jefferson	12:45	1:00